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FOREST SERVICE  
NOV 6 1934  
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PUBLIC RELATIONS

SUBSTANTIATED

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #155

11:00 to 12:00 P.M.

NOVEMBER 3, 1934

FRIDAY

ATTENTION: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers

ORIGINATOR: QUARTERMASTER RANGER SQUAD



UNIDENTIFIED: Our National Forests are especially prized as the preserve of big game, and they contain the Nation's largest big game ranges and public hunting grounds.

Deer and elk are numerous on many of these large forest tracts, and the Forest Service's land management policies give careful consideration to their preservation and welfare. Numerous game refuges have been established. Outside these refuges, hunting is generally permitted in the National Forests under license from the State and in accordance with the State game laws. Forest Rangers serve as Special Game Wardens to assist the State Wardens in the control of hunting, the same as they do in protecting the game. During the open seasons on game, allowed in most of the States, the Rangers frequently ride over the game ranges where most of the hunting occurs.

Well, the deer hunting season opens today on the Pine Cone District, and Rangers Jim Robbins and Jerry Smith are ready for this annual event. It's early morning now as we tune in on the Pine Cone Ranger Station —

JERRY: See what? It's dark, Jim.

JIM: (LAUGHS) Four o'clock in the morning comes pretty early. All right.

JERRY: I see that damned lantern right over the door so I could —  
 (SOUND OF KNOCKING OVER CHAIR) Tonggong! That chair! I was trying to be quiet so's not to wake the Robbins.



JIM: Wait a minute, Jerry. Here's the package. (RINGS UP BELL)  
There she is. Now you stay in the house while I have a swim  
in the lake.

BESS: (COMING UP) Good morning. Before you go, I'll  
give you a package. I'll have it ready in a few minutes.

JERRY: Oh, yes. Before, I see I have you up when I worked  
over that house.

JIM: There wasn't any need of your getting up so early. See,  
I could sit up a while.

BESS: You just get back there started, Jim. I don't see why you  
sit there.

JIM: (GRUGGLES) Well, all right, if you insist.

(BATTLE STOPS LIKE SCRATCHES MATCH)

BESS: You're not getting back time being early now. See, I've  
got to go.

JIM: Oh, but don't forget the package. (SCRATCHES MATCH)  
There. See it's here.

BESS: (SINGS ALONG) You'll have time enough to make the house  
Jim, while I try the house and yard. (BATTLE PAUSE)

JIM: (GRUGGLES) I don't see it, but the package is here. —  
(GOING OFF) Now if you see the house, I'll go.

BESS: (SINGING) (STOPS BATTLE)

JERRY: (COMING UP) Yes, before, did you see it? I dropped  
it so I can't see.

BESS: Oh I see it. I see, there it is right by the door.





JERRY: (See, look's it. Thanks. (MUSIC OFF) (MUSIC ON))

JOHN: /HUMS - BATTLES PASS/

(MUSIC OFF) - (PAUSE)

JIM: (COMING UP) Better hurry, son - breakfast's gonna be ready in 5 minutes.

JERRY: (COMING UP) Okay. We're going to get a good start, Jim.

JOHN: It's nice to remember the days when I used to go with Jim.

JERRY: We don't have to go along with us today, Mr. Robbins?

JOHN: I'd like to, Jerry, but I can't. I'm sorry about a trip.

JERRY: I'm sorry you can't go, I'm sorry to see a good boy go out of town.

JIM: Remember son, we're not going hunting. We're just going to do, including working up the money, and the collection of the money's money.

JERRY: Every day I'm gonna keep my eye on the door, this is the way.

JIM: Yes. We might see you that morning. Get your license first.

JERRY: Yes, sir.

JIM: Well, hurry along son - we want you as early as we can.

JOHN: My goodness Jim, (MUSIC) I believe you're as old as Jerry.

JIM: (MUSIC) Well, I've done some hunting in my day, son.

(MUSIC OFF) (MUSIC ON)

(MUSIC OFF) (MUSIC ON) (MUSIC OFF) (MUSIC ON)



JERRY: The folks that named this place Windy Plains didn't need much imagination.

JIM: I reckon not - pretty sharp wind a-blowing here. (CHUCKLE)  
Go on, Dolly.

JERRY: This place looks good, Jim. Quite a bit of good grass growing here.

JIM: I'll take your word for it, Jerry. It's still too dark for me to distinguish it.

JERRY: Wind, Spark. (HORSES STOP) This is a good deer run, Jim. Let's stop a few minutes.

JIM: I believe we might as well - if we can get some shelter from this wind. It's plenty cold. -- Hold on there, Dolly.

JERRY: Day light's breaking fast.

JIM: Yeah, there's the sun - just tipping Old Scraggy over there. It's a sight for a horse's eyes, ain't it?

JERRY: (SINGS - SADLY) "All the world is waiting for the sunrise."

JIM: Sure. You big dolt. I thought you wanted to get a deer. (CHUCKLES) If there's a deer within a hundred miles, that's some big dolt.

JERRY: Yeah? I guess it would. I'll keep at it! (EXCITED WHISPER)  
Hey, look! There he goes! He's got him, Jim!

(SOUND OF SHOT)

JIM: You missed his hind -

JERRY: (FRIGHTENEDLY) Dave the buck! (THROATY) Why didn't you shoot?

JIM: I was just giving you the James orange, son.

JERRY: Thanks, and I missed it.









JERRY: (SKEWERSHAW) Darn your pleasure, Jim. I hope I think some more over you.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) I hope we times to come on, now, let's help Jack find that poacher. The season's only started, you know. Let's go, Dolly.

(HORSE WALKING)

(PAUSE)

(SOUND OF HORSES)

JACK: According to the dogs I got, that buck was killed right around here.

JERRY: Those wagons are making an awful fuss over there, Jack.

MARTIN: I'll say - let's look around a bit.

JIM: What, Dolly. (HORSES STOP) Something's been dragged down the ground, over here, Jack.

JERRY: (OFF) (CALLS) Hey, Jim. Somebody's dragged out a deer right here. And it must have been done yesterday.

JIM: (COMING UP) Yes, sir, the carcass was dragged right to this spot.

JACK: Yep, The officials're bold and stiff. There ain't no doubt it was killed yesterday.

JERRY: It's just too bad that poacher got away.

JIM: Jack, there's fresh tracks around here - we might follow them to their camp.

JERRY: But you couldn't identify the deer, Jim.

JACK: If I found a carcass cold and stiff - like this one's sure to be so early this morning - I might kind of guess who killed it.





JIM: Playing a bunch, eh? Well I can track this outfit for you easy enough. The horse has one shoe missing, and it looks like one of the men has a crack in the sole of his overshoe.

JACK: You're right, Jim. Let's get going.

JERRY: Yah - lead on, McDuff.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) This may be a job where we need a Sherlock Holmes. Come along, Dolly.

(HORSES WALKING)

JACK: There comes some hunters, Jim.

JIM: Yeah, they're going to ruin our chance of following these tracks any farther, too.

(VOICES - HORSES WALKING OFF)

JIM: (CALLS) Howdy, men. Any luck this morning?

VOICE: (OFF) No luck so far. (HORSES STOP)

JACK: Seen anybody that's made a kill?

VOICE: (OFF) Yeah, two bucks in a camp back there a ways.

JIM: I suppose you fellows are all fixed up with hunting licenses?

VOICE: Sure.

2ND VOICE: Here's mine.

JIM: They're O.K., Jack.

JACK: Good. Hope you get some big ones, boys.

VOICES: Thanks, mister. (HORSES WALK)

JERRY: Why didn't you ask more about the camp, Jack?

JACK: Didn't want to arouse any suspicions. Then guys might have done it.

JIM: Well, all we can do now is to back-track those fellows. Come on Dolly. (HORSES WALK)



JERRY: There's some smoke down in that basin.

JIM: Yep. It's somebody's camp. I see the tent.

JACK: And there's a buck hanging in that tree.

JERRY: There's another. I'll bet this is the place those fellows saw.

JIM: There's a man in the tent. Whoa, Dolly. (HORSES STOP) Let's talk with him a minute, Jack.

JACK: Sure. Whoa, Nig. (CALLS) Hello there.

HUNTER: (COMING UP) Hello! How are yuh, rangers?

JIM: I see you've had some luck, already.

HUNTER: We sure did. Got two just at daylight.

JERRY: They're nice ones.

HUNTER: Yeah, pretty fair.

JACK: Pretty set of horns on this one.

HUNTER: (HURRIEDLY) Yeah. Good spread. But it ain't as nice as the one over here. Look at this.

JACK: It don't interest me as much as this one here, mister. Jim, come here, will yuh?

JIM: Hmm. Stranger, this carcass is cold and stiff as a board.

HUNTER: Yes. I expect maybe 'tis. -- Killed him darned early -- and it was awful cold this morning.

JERRY: This one over here is still warm.

JACK: And they were both killed at day light, huh? Looks funny to me. What'd you think, Jim?

JIM: It's as plain as the nose on your face. This buck was killed yesterday.

HUNTER: No sir! It wasn't. I killed it this morning. I can prove it.



JACK: I reckon you'll have to mister. I'm going to take you and this carcass down to see the J.P.

HUNTER: And just who are you?

JACK: I'm a game warden. Her 's my authority.

JIM: Did that fellow who gave you the tip see the man shoot the buck, Jack?

JACK: Sure he did. He'll appear as a witness. If this is the man, he can identify him.

HUNTER: Th' dirty squealer. I seen the skunk but I thought he'd keep his mouth shut.

JIM: You admit you killed it before the season then.

HUNTER: Might as well, if you got a witness.

JACK: Hard luck, pardner, but you took a chance.

JIM: Yep. A real sportsman plays the game according to the rules. We've got to have game laws, you know, or pretty soon we wouldn't have any game.

HUNTER: Yeah, I guess I got it comin' to me.

JACK: Jerry, give me a hand. I'll have to pack this carcass on old Nig.

JERRY: All right, I'll help you. (MEN LIFT AND GRUNT)

JACK: (CALLS) Come back here, Mister. He was tryin' to make a get-a-way, Jim.

HUNTER: No, I wasn't, pardner. I was just lockin' up some of my things.

JACK: Well, get them all together, and you can leave a note for your friends if you want.

HUNTER: Yeah. (GOING OFF) I guess I better go home.



JACK: Keep an eye on him, Jerry. He was trying to sneak away.

JERRY: I'll watch 'im. (GOING OFF)

JACK: (LAUGHS) If you hadn't give me the wink, I'd have missed that tip about the witness

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, that was just playin' a chance

JACK: Yep. It pays to take a chance once in awhile. Red just saw this guy shooting around up here. He just thought he might've killed a buck

JIM: Red, eh? -- Oh, I see

HUNTER: (COMING UP) (SURLY) Well, let's go an' git this thing settled

JACK: Yeah. One of you fellows'd better go along, Jim.

JIM: I'll go. Jerry you better get back to the Windy Flats country. Try to cover all that cow-range and all the hunters' camps down there

JERRY: O.K., Jim. I'll be in late, though, 'cause I want to shoot a little more just before dusk. I'm gonna get a buck yet, Jim. You just watch

(FADEOUT)







ANNOUNCER: Well we'll see Good Luck, Jerry, Anyhow.

And here's some advice from the U. S. Forest Service that will be of interest to all hunters:

"Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers report that in many parts of the country, the hunting season is also a season of considerable fire danger. Smokers should use great precautions with matches, cigarette stubs, and pipe ashes. And put your campfire out - dead out - before you leave it.

"Every hunting party is requested to clear his camp area of cans, papers, and other rubbish before leaving. The reason for this is obvious.

"All hunters are especially urged to respect the rights, property, and interests of ranchers and stockmen. Don't camp at a salt ground or a developed watering place or a corral; don't leave gates open; and by all means take adequate precautions to avoid accidentally wounding domestic livestock. These requests are easily complied with and we are sure that all good sportsmen will gladly do so. Also, the observing of these simple rules by the hunters will assist those who are trying to maintain and develop the game resource of the country.

"And says the Forest Service, be mighty careful about handling that gun. Know what you're shooting at before you pull the trigger.

To all true sportsmen, the Forest Service says, "lots of luck." And all true sportsmen are welcomed on our National Forests.

Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will be with us again at this time next Friday. This program is presented by the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

10/31/35 A.M.  
Oct. 30, 1935

